

IN A GREAT STATE OF MIND

AMERICANS WANT TO GET OUT OF ITALY BECAUSE OF COLD.

They appear to be afraid to go to either Paris or London on account of the epidemic of the grip, which now infests both cities. And they are afraid to go home from Geneva by the steamers of the North German Lloyd; for the recollection of the Elbe still dismays. Parties who left Rome two weeks ago for Paris are now hurrying back from Paris to the Riviera. Parties booked via Genoa, have given up the passage, and are hastening to Liverpool and Southampton. All are longing for a house with a furnace in it, and a man who knows how to run the furnace. Who cares to fire up within on Dijon mustard, when outside you are shivering? Who cares for Romanesque Conit of 1884 when it is brought in to you as cold as ice, and in a room quite as cold as the bottle? Who cares to sample Dijon "pale" epicure with chattering teeth? And who cares for a dinner at the Cafe Tolson, or a "roast beef up" at Simons if at either place you may be met by "Madame la Grippe"? Now for the bill. Then comes the feeling and then a struggle for a seat in the crowded train. Then Paris and the Hotel Continental, packed full of semi-accused Americans, undoubtedly. It will be a pleasure once more to hear the genuine unadulterated American language, the English of the future. English English is dying out and will soon be but a forgotten dialect of the universal American tongue. You bet; and don't you forget it.

FERLANDER.

Capes for Spring and Summer.

(From Harper's Bazar.)

Capes have become absolutely necessary as wraps over the full sleeves of fashionable dresses. Those to be worn over spring and summer gowns are quite short and very full. Some of the newest models fall in full pleats only in front and back, and are left open on the sides, letting dress sleeves escape, covering them merely with an immense bow on the shoulders with long ends of ribbon. Other new capes are cut in many gored pieces that form godets all around in set pleats. The more popular choice, however, is the short circular cape cut all in one piece, widening out from the neck to fall in natural folds that are very graceful godets. This reaches nearly to the waist, but does not usually conceal the belt line. There are also still smaller collars, mere collarettes indeed, reaching just over the shoulder tips, and having long narrow tails which end in front. And going to the other extreme are the large soft capes of heavy cloths that have now become the favorite wraps for travel and for general wear.

For the intermediate season velvet is the material chosen for capes, and in a large importation at Altman's there are quite as many of colored velvet as of the standard black. Green is a favorite color for capes, as it goes well with many other colors; and there are also brown, violet and blue capes, all trimmed with black, either lace or chiffon in ruffles and accordian-pleated ruffles, and with much jet in points or in trolis patterns of passementerie.

A thick ruche around the neck is almost invariably seen, and may be of satin ribbon, lace, or chiffon. White lace is less used on velvet capes, but it is not abandoned. Some brocades of large unique patterns are also used for colored capes of great richness, such as are worn for driving and in the summer at Newport or Lenox.

The more general fancy for simple circular capes of black peau de soie, with jet embroidery about the shoulders and plain on the lower edge. A great ruche of doubled black chiffon is around the neck, and the lining is of light silk, either changeable or striped or checked.

A bow of black and white ribbon with long ends is in front and back. Box-cloth of the palest beige makes pretty and simple capes for both spring and summer wear. They are of the short circular shape, with many bands of the cloth stitched around them with darker brown sewing-silk. They have a velvet collar turned over and edged with cloth band. Checked taffeta silk, blue or lavender with white, is the lining.

Parsons and Plays.

There is plenty of work for the good people who belong to the "guild"—still, we believe, in existence—for promoting better relations between the pulpit and the footlights. It is not enough for them merely to commend the ballet to the sympathetic attention of the junior clergy. That, though no doubt an estimable object in itself, belongs only to one side, and possibly the easier side, of their self-imposed mission. What is more needed is an appeal to players, and more especially to playwrights, for a mitigation of the despotic usage to which the person of every variety is habitually subjected on the stage. It is true that the church, in the days gone by, lost no opportunity of making things exceedingly unpleasant for the histrionic "rogues and vagabonds" who kept the Thespian art in motion. But the theatre has since taken such a ample revenge that it is surely time for the once irreconcilably hostile powers to cry quits and conclude a treaty of peace. So far, it must be allowed that the signs of a desire for more amicable relations have proceeded almost exclusively from the clerical camp.

Pulpit fulminations against the playhouse are rarely heard in these days, and the stage numbers an ever-increasing body of clergy among its well-wishers and active supporters. Unfortunately these signs of grace have not been met in a corresponding spirit, and the person continues to be denied theatrical justice as obstinately as ever. Though of late years there has been a growing tendency to introduce clerical characters into drama, comedy, and farce, the modern plays including among their dramatic personae a clergyman deserving of admiration, or even of ordinary respect, could be easily numbered upon the fingers of one hand. The playwright's rule in this matter is a very simple one. If his play is comic, his person is a feeble, effeminate idiot. If it is serious, the Roman collar and "M.B." waistcoat denote the presence of a canting and middle-class hypocrite, or at best of an utterly worldly and unprincipled schemer. Exceptions like the delightful old father of Mr. Haddon Chambers' opium-eater in "John-A-Dreams" are so few and far between that the person has only two good reasons to regard himself as the most ill-used character of dramatic fiction. It is not

often that the church comes off even as lightly as in this play now running at the Comedy theatre. Here the author, being a new hand at his craft, has been content to exhibit a hovering archdeacon who is nothing more objectionable than a mildly platitudinous bore. Matters are considerably worse for "the cloth" in Mr. Oscar Wilde's new "trivial comedy for serious people," which possesses an incredibly imbecile rector—a canon and a D. D. to boot—who, being a high churchman, is ready to re-christen, without demur, everybody who asks him, and being a celibate by conviction, pairs off inconspicuously with a middle-aged governess. We do not need to be reminded that all this, like the rest of the play, is frank burlesque. But the person is entitled to reply that, so far as the stage is concerned, he rarely gets any other treatment than burlesque—except, indeed, when he is made the victim of more serious ill-usage.

Oddly enough, the stage clergyman of to-day is considerably worse treated, as a rule, than his predecessor of a less sophisticated dramatic era. There was a time, within the memory of a good many of us, when the person of popular drama could be almost invariably relied upon to comfort distressed heroes and heroines with assurances of Providential favor, and to employ his professional eloquence in righteous denunciation of the schemes of momentarily triumphant villainy. Not seldom he would appear as a representative of muscular Christianity of the King'sley school, and bring down the house in an ecstasy of delight as he threw off his clerical coat and proceeded to pummel the villain with all the deadly science of Tom Sayers. In those days the person was, as a general rule, a sympathetic stage figure. Now he is sometimes a self-seeking impostor, and much oftener an arrogant ass. As for the unfortunate curate, who is made to stand in the modern theatrical pillory far more frequently than his ecclesiastical superiors, nothing seems to bad for him in the opinion of the latter-day dramatist—London World.

The Arbitrator of Fashion.

(From Harper's Bazar.)

Worth was not a Frenchman, but a native of Lincolnshire, in England, and the son of a solicitor. The father lost his fortune by a speculation, and at fifteen the son went to work, first in a printing establishment, and six months later in the dry goods shop of Swan & Edgar in London. There he staid for five or six years, and then went to Paris, where he entered the service of a famous silk house. While here Worth persuaded his employers to make up some of their materials and sell them in that form. They began with cloaks, and 1855 Worth received a medal at a costume exhibition for a cloak which he had designed. His success emboldened him to ask for a partnership. This was refused, so in 1858 he set up an establishment, in a small way, at 7 Rue de la Paix, where he remained till he died. When he began he employed fifty hands; when he died twelve hundred hands were at work in the establishment, and during each year from six to seven thousand gowns were made, and from three to four thousand cloaks. This output, great though it was, did not represent Worth's whole influence on the fashion of the time. For twenty years past the leading modistes of Europe and America have bought dresses from Worth to use as models, therefore many of his gowns and cloaks were reproduced with slight modifications many times over.

He lived at Suresnes, near Paris, in a beautiful country seat, the rooms of which were furnished and upholstered throughout from his own designs, even the carpets having been specially made for him. Indeed, he was also the architect of the house and landscape garden of the grounds. His hobby was the collection of china, and it is thought that he had one of the largest and most valuable of such collections ever made. At this country place he entertained his friends with an Oriental lavishness; he threw off entirely the manner which he reserved for his establishment in Paris. There he was a most pronounced poseur, and his affections were extravagantly almost to grotesqueness. At times he was arbitrary, brusque, and even brutally rude. But there was in all probability a method in his manner, for through it he secured his own way in everything much more easily than he might have done had his ways been those of gentleness, his manners those of courtesy. He maintained that few women had a sense of fitness, and that therefore they needed to be bullied into approving what he designed for them. Indeed, he has often said that half of his time was spent in persuading his customers to abandon what their own hearts were set on, and to accept what he chose for them instead.

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The Perfect Breakfast Grain

Hornby's Oatmeal

Food For Body, Bone, and Brain.

H-O (Hornby's) Company, N. Y.

Steam Cooked That's Why

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HOW AN ADVERTISEMENT

SAVED A WOMAN'S LIFE.

(Special to our lady readers.)

"For four years I suffered with female troubles. I was so bad that I was compelled to have assistance from the bed to the chair. I tried all the doctors and the medicines that I thought would help me. One day, while looking over the paper, I saw the advertisement of your Vegetable Compound. I thought I would try it. I did so, and found relief. I was in bed when I first began to take the Compound. After taking four bottles, I was able to be up and walk around, and now I am doing my household work. Many thanks to Mrs. Pinkham for her wonderful Compound. It saved my life."—MRS. HATTIE MADAMS, 184 North Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

More evidence in favor of that never-failing female remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



WHY IS IT?

THAT IS THE QUESTION.

I WILL tell you why it is that so many people go to FERRY'S for their meals: Because it is clean and neat and they get better served for their money than anywhere else; try it. Next week more about the Bread

46 to 50 Church street.

\$40,000

To Loan on Real Estate.

AT

Five Per Cent.

In Sums to Suit.

J. E. LOMAS,

517 CHAPEL STREET.

DEFY BURGLARY, FIRE, FORGERIES,

BY HIRING A SAFE IN THE VAULT OF

Mercantile Safe Deposit Co.

Annual rental of safe from FIVE to SIXTY

DOLLARS. Absolute Security for Bonds,

Stocks, Jewelry, Pictures, Jewels, Precious

Stones, and all valuables of value. Access to

vault through the banking room of the MICHIGAN

CHURCH BANK.

25 CHURCH CHURCH, CENTER STREET.

Coupons for convenience of patrons

All persons interested are cordially invited to

inspect the company's premises. Open from

10 a. m. to 5 p. m.

THOMAS R. THORNTON, President.

J. W. WATKINS, Vice President.

CHAS. H. THORNTON, Sec. and Treas.

Financial.

Business Was on a Small Scale on an Irregular Market.

New York, March 26.—The stock market

was irregular again to-day, but business was on a smaller scale. There

were moderate transactions in stocks which have scored material gains since

the first part of March, commission houses as well as London firms being

sellers. The strength of sterling exchange gave the professional operators

who have been fighting the rise a chance to talk about gold exports. It is proper

to add that in the best informed circles it is not admitted that gold shipments

are likely at present. Furthermore, the bankers credited with representing the

syndicate continue to supply bills according to remitters' wants. Rates, however, are at the best figures of the year. The early decline was 1 1/2 to 1 3/4

per cent., Susquehanna and Western preferred being the greatest sufferers.

The anthracite coalers were the feature in the late trading. Reading was

the special card, advancing on heavy transactions to 14. The bonds moved up 1/2 to 3/4 per cent. The rise in the

stock was based on vague rumors of Vanderbilt buying and that the attempt of the junior securities to intervene in the

foreclosure suit might result in benefit to the stock. It was also reported that the president on Thursday will

agree to give bonds of an increased percentage in the matter of allowance.

Jersey Central first broke 1 1/2 to 3/4 per cent. recovered to 97 3/4 per cent. Delaware and

Hudson fell 2 to 1 1/2 per cent. and recovered to 128. Lackawanna opened at 161 and

recovered to 163 1/2 per cent. Hocking Valley, after rising to 27 1/2, fell to 25 1/2 and

rallied to 27 1/2 per cent. Sugar ranged between 10 1/2 to 10 3/4 per cent. and left off at 10 1/2 per cent.

The advance in the stock is still ascribed to manipulation. General Electric, Manhattan and Chicago Gas were weak at intervals. The changes in the grain and

railways generally were insignificant.

The net changes were irregular, some stocks being up 1/2 to 3/4 per cent., while others show losses of 1/4 to 1/2 per cent.

Reading gained 2 1/2 per cent. and Delaware and Hudson lost 1/4 per cent.

The bond market was active and strong. The features were the Reading issues. Sales were \$2,115,000.

Following are the closing prices reported by Price & Whitley, bankers and brokers, 46 Broadway, New York, and 15 Center Street, New Haven:

Bid. Asked.

American Tobacco Co. 100 100 1/2

American Cotton Oil Co. 100 100 1/2

American Oil Co. 100 100 1/2

American Sugar Refining Co. 100 100 1/2

Am. Sugar Refining Co. 100 100 1/2

Am. Sugar Refining Co. 100 100 1/2

Am. Sugar Refining Co. 100 100 1/2

Am. Sugar Refining Co. 100 100 1/2

THE WEATHER.—If on Thursday stormy every bargain named below on sale next day.

Mendel & Freedman
REMEMBER
THURSDAY, MARCH 28,
Our Great Bargain Day.

Our new addition will be opened in about ten days with the largest stock of Wrappers and Tea Gowns ever seen in this or any other city. Opening day will be duly announced.

Our Great Thursday Sales

The most successful in the city. Every Thursday our sales are bigger than preceding ones—showing better than words that people will appreciate Genuine Bargains.

Sale of Wrappers and Tea Gowns.

A \$1.50 Wrapper for 50c.

Full size good quality overwrappers, made of

Morrison prints, warranted fast color, light

and medium patterns, trimmed with ruffles, sizes 34 to 38, Thursday price 50c.

A \$1.25 Wrapper at 50c.

These are made of fast color indigo blue

cloth, also silken black and white moiré

styles, all made extra full with large ruffles

over the shoulder, large fold of muslin sleeves

and a Watteau back, big assortment of patterns, sizes 34 to 38, Thursday price 50c.

A \$3.00 Tea Gown at \$1.75.

Handsome patterns of crepe tea gowns,

trimmed with ribbon, extra wide skirt

could not be made less than \$1.75, Thursday \$1.75.

All sizes, Thursday at 50c.

Immense Sale of Corsets and Women's Undergarments.

Greater bargains than ever for Thursday.

\$1.00 Corsets at 50c.

C. C. hook corsets, extra long waisted and

every corset warranted to give satisfaction

never before retailed less than \$1, Thurs. 50c.

The W. B. \$1.25 Corsets at 50c.

Thursday we sell W. B. Corsets in black,

dark and white, retailed everywhere at \$1.25

at 50c. Any lady who has worn a W. B. once

will not change; they combine all the good

features, perfect fit, elegant style and shape.

A Bargain Feast for Thursday, \$1 Gowns 50c.

They are displayed in one of our windows;

further comments are not necessary.

A \$1.50 Gown 50c.

Greatest bargains ever offered; these are

made of Fruit of the Loom Cotton, 40 inches

long, trimmed with 36 fine tucks and elegant

Hamburg embroidery; any lady who looks at

this garment and thinks it could be duplicated

in this city for less than \$1.50, we gladly

would make a present of a suit dozen of these

gowns; remember, Thursday price 50c.

20c Drawers at 15c.

When Fruit of the Loom Cotton costs 50c a

yard we offer Drawers made of this cotton,

with yoke band, felled seams, full width and

trimmed with Hamburg embroidery; any lady who

looks at this garment and thinks it could be duplicated

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